

News in Brief

The 100th anniversary of the birth of Edwin Forrest was observed at Philadelphia with appropriate exercises.

Thirty-one persons were drowned, owing to equinoctial tides overflowing or bursting dikes on the Scheldt river in Belgium.

Four hundred military executions have occurred in Livonia, Russia, as a result of the government's repressive measures.

The senate committee on appropriations has adopted an amendment to the fortifications appropriation bill providing for a government powder factory.

The house committee on naval affairs has decided to make a favorable report on the Foss bill for the establishment of naval militia by the various states.

The Mobile bay quarantine board has established quarantine against the city of Puerto Cortez, Honduras, on account of the presence there of one case of yellow fever.

The reports of the special commission which investigated in nineteen provinces the agrarian disturbances, which occurred last year, show that the losses exceed \$155,000.

Judge Julius B. Bissell, former judge of the Colorado court of appeals, died at Denver of apoplexy, aged 60 years. He was born in New York state and went to Colorado in 1879.

The total number of Christian Endeavor societies throughout the world is 67,512, according to reports of officers of the World's Christian Endeavor union, made public.

Judge Joseph W. Mercer, president of the First National bank at Independence, Mo., and for years prominent in the politics of Missouri, died at his home in Independence.

Lindon W. Bates, a New York engineer, addressed the senate committee on inter-oceanic canals in support of a plan of his own for a sea level canal across the Isthmus of Panama.

Fire at Neosho, Mo., destroyed the buildings and stocks of the Rathell Mercantile company, the Keller Bros. Grocery company and the Briggs Center Hardware company. Total loss, \$100,000.

A bulletin issued by the census bureau gives the number of establishments manufacturing starch in the United States in 1905 as 131, with a capital of \$7,906,695 and products of \$8,082,904.

Leonard B. Inoué and James A. Hill, convicted of conspiracy to wreck the Denver Savings bank, have been taken to the state penitentiary at Canon City, to serve their sentences of nine to ten years.

If a compromise is effected in the senate on the railroad rate bill, the indications are that it will be in the nature of a time limit on the suspension of orders of the interstate commerce commission.

William S. Richards of Iowa, a clerk in the office of the auditor for the state department, has been selected as disbursing clerk of the treasury department. He is a friend of Secretary Shaw.

The London Standard correspondent says that Emperor William during the summer intends to gazette his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, as commander-in-chief of the entire German fleet in active service.

A man identified as Ingwald Running, who escaped from the Wisconsin state reformatory at Green Bay, Wis., in 1902, has been captured at Bakersfield, Cal., and is now in the county jail pending the arrival of an officer from the east.

John Ford, secretary of the American Asiatic association, and representatives of commercial interests in prominent cities, appeared before the house committee on foreign affairs in support of the Foster bill, to amend the Chinese exclusion act in such manner that high-class Chinese may be admitted with less inconvenience.

Emperor William has expressed to President Eliot, of Harvard university, through the German ambassador at Washington, his pleasure and sincere thanks for the magnificent "Emperor William fund," amounting to \$25,000, presented to the Harvard German museum by friends of Germany in America in remembrance of his majesty's silver wedding.

President James M. Lynch, First Vice-President John W. Hayes and Secretary-Treasurer J. W. Bramwood, of the International Typographical Union, have been practically re-elected, as the nominations have been finished and there will be no opposition to them on the ticket, which will be voted on throughout the country the third Wednesday in May.

A walnut tree and a pecan tree have been planted on the grave of ex-Governor J. S. Hoge, in compliance with his dying request.

Prussia's minister of public works has ordered that in future engineers and firemen on the state railways must be total abstainers.

President Fallieres received a telegram Friday from King Alfonso announcing his betrothal to Princess Ena of Battenberg.

The house in the Kentucky legislature has passed the senate bill allowing farmers to pool their crops and hold them for higher prices.

The American National Red Cross has sent to the Japanese Red Cross additional contributions of \$5,000.

Hetrick Conrad, director of the Metropolitan house, New York, was acquitted of a charge of violating the law regarding Sunday theatrical performances.

President Roosevelt is now an honorary member of the United Veterans, having been elected by the camp at Poplar Bluffs, Mo.

Most Rev. William H. O'Connell, recently appointed coadjutor archbishop of Boston, arrived in Boston on the steamer Romanic, from Naples.



MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

CHAPTER XI.—Continued. Dick loses his breath, he is so amazed to see the New York girl here. What has brought her? He sees that she is wrapped in a heavy cloak and has doubtless worn a veil over her face.

"Why have you come here, Miss Westerly?" he asks, somewhat shocked to see her. "To save you," she replies in some confusion.

"What? You knew I was in danger—you have been warned of this fire?" She nods her head eagerly. "Yes, she came to the hotel almost frantic with apprehension, and begged me to warn you. The boarding house was unknown to her."

"You mean Juanita Lopez?" he cries. "Yes, the beautiful Mexican girl. She overheard the plotters, and learned enough to know what they meant to do in order to seek revenge, but could not find out the location. As a last resort she came to me, and I hurried as fast as I could, but I greatly feared I came too late. How did you escape, Mr. Denver?"

"I was not in the house at all—but poor Bob, I fear the worst for him." While speaking, Dick calls to mind the words of the man who was with Senator Barcelona at the time they attacked him on the street, and they seem doubly significant now in the new light of things.

"Think, monsieur, it will be for nothing—we have taken all the risk for nothing." He undoubtedly meant the incendiary fire; the passing in review of Barcelona and his lieutenants has an easy explanation now.

"Listen! what are they shouting?" exclaims Miss Pauline in some excitement. Dick is already thrilled by the thought that this magnificent creature, the woman he has already learned to love, has taken this dangerous midnight trip to save his life.

Her words arouse him; he remembers that he has no business now to be thinking of himself when human lives are in peril. Perhaps he might be instrumental in saving some one, though he dislikes leaving Miss Pauline alone in the crowd. Now he catches the cries. All heads are bent back, and every eye seems to be watching something that is going on above—something that commands the admiration of these Parisians, who have a quick eye for bravery.

"The brave American!" is what they exclaim, and Dick is also thrilled when his eyes take in the situation above. Through the fire and smoke he sees a man on the flat roof of the burning house. Some one is perhaps sitting on his legs, for at least half his body hangs over the coping, and in that way he can reach the window of the upper hall, where a number of wretched people have clustered, as though there can be safety in this coming together. In this man Dick recognizes Colonel Bob. The present Sheriff of Secora county was once a Cincinnati fireman attached to the famous Gift, and thus it happens he knows many of the tricks of the trade.

Though not a large man, he has the power of a Samson in his arms and back. A pair of arms are outstretched to the daring rescuer, he clutches them above the elbows, and lifts the woman up until some one else on the roof can catch hold, when she disappears over the coping and the crowd below gives a subdued cheer.

One has been saved, but there are others left. Already has Colonel Bob taken hold of a second, and with a tremendous pull raises her as he did the other, while the admiring crowd, with the deep veneration for bravery that distinguishes Frenchmen the world over, cheer madly.

Though he sees the flames rushing nearer, the man from New Mexico will not give up his task. When they reach the roof they are passed over to the adjoining house, and in this way finally arrive at the ground.

"Good for Bob!" says Dick, lost in admiration for his comrade, to whom so many owe their lives, and Miss Pauline echoes his words, for she can appreciate bravery, no matter by whom shown.

"I only wish Dora were here to see him," the girl from New York says, and Dick smiles because he knows it does not need such a spectacle to make Dora adore his friend. "There goes the last one, seven in all! Nobly done, old fellow! Now save yourself!" cries Dick, hoping the other may hear, but this is rendered impossible, for the crowd sets up a deafening clamor that rises above the roar of the flames, and makes the welkin ring, a cheer to let the hero on the

two. They are far from being safe yet. Now they are at the coping—hands are seen to stretch out; they take the girl from the clasp of the nearly exhausted American.

Somehow his clutch upon the rope is lost, and he falls over backward. Dick gives a shout; a mighty shudder convulses the crowd below. Then comes a cheer. The loop has caught about Bob's ankle; he dangles head downward, forty feet and more above the ground, and in this condition is drawn up over the edge of the roof.

Again the crowd shouts and laughs. There do not seem to be any more wretched human beings in danger of death. Let the fire have its own and devour wood and furniture—it has been cheated of its prey through the cool daring of a man who knows not the meaning of the word fear.

Dick turns to his companion, his face, lately so pale, now flushed, and his eyes sparkling. "What do you think of that Miss Pauline? Wasn't it worth looking at? Did you ever see such a brave fellow in all your life? Heaven bless Bob Harlan!"

"I am proud to call him my friend," she replies, and in this condition is drawn up over the edge of the roof. "And you came here at dead of night to warn me of this danger?" he continues, holding her gaze with the magnetism of his own.

"What else could I do? I knew, where you were to be found, though it would have been too late had all depended on me."

"Nevertheless, it is the motive we remember in a case like this. Bob would have been just as much a hero had he failed to rescue a single one of those unfortunates, and lost his own life in the attempt."

"Yes, I realize that; but let the praise, if any there be, rest with the daughter of Lopez. She overcame many obstacles in doing what she did."

"Heaven bless her for her noble purpose," he says, in earnest tones, as though he means it.

"There comes the colonel; hear how the people cheer him. A king never had such an ovation. They wave their hats, they shout themselves hoarse. I would not be surprised to see them take him upon their shoulders yet in triumph."

"Bob will never allow that, he is too modest by half. He sees us now—he comes this way. By my soul, is it Bob—he has undergone a change since I saw him last, shorn in part of his locks, and with his clothing half torn or burned, but alive, thank Heaven for that!"

The sheriff of Secora county reaches them—both hold out a hand, and Bob blushes under the ardent glance of admiration which Pauline of New York bestows on him—blushes like a school boy when the belle of the village deigns to give him a smile of encouragement.

"Dora shall know of this, we will be sure to tell her," says Miss Pauline. "Some heroes would have begged her not to breathe a word of it to any one, but Bob is quite human he knows full well that he has more than done his duty in risking his life for the sake of others, and it will be a pleasure to have Dora know, so he remains quiet

Let us go to the hotel, we can do no good here, and the crowd is dense. I suppose we'll have to get a new outfit in the morning, Bob," says Dick. "Why?" demands the other. "Because all our effects are helping to keep yonder fire burning—my pictures, note-books, and a good many mementoes I valued."

"The duke they are—begging your pardon, Miss Pauline. That may have been stolen, but not burned, that's dead certain."

"How do you know, Bob?" "Because I lowered them from the window with a rope and saw our neighbor across the way carry both trunks into his house. Remain here a few minutes, and I'll see if they're safe," with which he bounds away while Dick and the New York girl watch the progress of the flames.

They do not say much, but both of them are doing a considerable amount of thinking. Dick, on his part, is secretly admiring the nerve of Miss Pauline in hurrying alone to warn him of danger just as much as he has admired her good looks, while she at the same time steals side glances at her companion and is quite pleased to believe he cares for her more than with a mere friendly feeling.

At last Bob heaves in sight again—the crowd recognizes him, and wherever he goes, enthusiastic cries arise, "Bravo, monsieur l'Americain!"

They are together again, and head at once for the Grand Continental, which, adjoining the garden of the Tuileries, is not far away.

"Trunks are all right; gentleman says he will keep them safe if not burned out, and give them to no one but myself in the morning," remarks Bob, at which his companion is pleased.

They reach the hotel, and Dick, explaining how they came to be homeless and trunkless at this strange hour of the night, secures a room for both.

"Step in and reassure Dora; the poor girl may not credit my story otherwise," says Miss Westerly, and Bob, for one, is only too willing.

As they enter, Dora is seen flying forward—Dora, wild-eyed and apprehensive, with her front locks in curl papers and a gown covering her remarkably pretty figure.

"Oh, Miss Pauline, I've been watching, and the sky was so red. Don't tell me you were too late—that both of them were burned in their beds! I shall faint, I know it. Speak quickly—who is this? Not my Bob, oh, no, don't tell me this is the man I admired—his hair burned off! I shall shriek if you come near me. Go away now, there's a good fellow. You scared me, but I know you can't be my dear Bob."

(To be Continued.)

Lesson in Patience. There are two women in the waiting-room at the railway station. One of them is tall and thin and of the appearance which is sometimes described as nervous, yet she sits with folded hands, placidly gazing at nothing.

The other woman is plump and pretty. By every evidence of feature and build she should be joyous and contented, yet she is fidgeting around; she cannot sit in one place more than two minutes; she gets up and walks to the door, and then to the windows; she keeps looking about incessantly and from time to time she sighs anxiously.

"May I ask," inquires the tall, thin woman, "if there is any worry on your mind?"

"Yes, there is," responds the plump, pretty woman. "I am waiting for my husband."

"But that should not worry you. How long have you been waiting?"

"It's—let me see—what time is it? Forty minutes now."

"Forty minutes? My dear woman! I've been waiting for my husband for forty years, but you see I am not 1000th as nervous as you."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Joshua Sears' Brown Bread. In the early fifties, Capt. Gideon Hallett, one of Cape Cod's seafaring men, was the proprietor of an eating house located at the head of Long wharf, about where the custom house now stands. In its primitive way it afforded shelter and subsistence for the hungry wayfarers and merchants who passed that way where they could partake of a limited bill of fare, including baked beans and brown bread, minced fish and doughnuts and coffee.

Joshua Sears, one of Boston's old-time merchants, was one of Capt. Hallett's patrons, and frequently called for an order of baked beans, which was accompanied with a liberal slice of brown bread. While partaking of the beans it was Mr. Sears' custom to call for additional orders of brown bread, and one day Capt. Hallett remarked: "Mr. Sears, if you will pay for brown bread I will give you the beans."

Woman's Heart. Anxious mother—"What's the matter, Arthur?" Adult son—"I am desperately in love with Clara Vere de Vere, and I am afraid to risk my fate by proposing. I fear she does not care for me."

"I suppose she often speaks enthusiastically of her girl friends when talking to you."

"Some of them."

"Are the ones she praises living in or near the city?"

"No—o, come to think. Some of them live out west, and the rest are on a five-year's tour of Europe."

"Did she ever refer to any girl you meet, or can meet, as being 'sweet,' or 'pretty,' or 'lovely,' or anything of that sort?"

"No."

"She loves you."—New York Weekly.

Pertinent. In a murder case tried before a certain Judge, counsel for the defendant urged:

"It is better than ninety and nine guilty persons escape than that one innocent man should suffer."

In his charge to the jury the Judge admitted the soundness of the proposition, but added:

"Gentlemen, I want you to understand that the ninety and nine have already escaped."

NEBRASKA STATE NEWS

STATE ASSESSMENT BOARD GIVES ASSESSORS DIRECTION

The State Board of Assessment adopted rules for the guidance of county assessors and incidentally instructed them to assess the reserve funds of fraternal companies. The rules adopted by the board answer the questions raised by the county assessors at their recent meeting held in Lincoln. Secretary Bennett was instructed to send out to the county assessors the following letter:

It has been taken for granted by some assessors that insurance companies are to be assessed only upon their gross premiums for Nebraska business during the preceding year. This is erroneous. The assessment of the gross premiums, is an assessment, not upon the valuation of the property of the insurance companies, but upon their business. It is not in lieu of the assessment of the property which they own in the state and county, but in addition thereto—State against Fleming, 97 N. W. Neb., 1,063; Achen and Munich Fire Ins. Co., against the City of Omaha, 101 N. W. Neb., 3. The assessment on the business or gross premiums shall not be made, however, against fraternal beneficiary associations and mutual insurance companies that operate on the assessment plan, have no capital stock and make no dividends, and whose scheme of insurance does not contemplate the return of any earnings or profits to the policy holders. The last named class of companies and associations shall be assessed only upon the value of all their property. Their property may consist of office furniture and fixtures or any other personal property, such as credits due or to become due, notes, bonds, mortgages, moneys, deposited in banks or elsewhere, whether held by such associations and companies as reserve funds or in any other manner. Such property is subject to assessment and taxation against them and shall be listed and assessed by the assessors.

1. Taxation being the general rule, exemption the exception, where there is any doubt in the mind of the assessor as to certain classes of property being exempt from taxation under section 13 of the revenue act, he shall assess the same.

Saloon licenses should be listed as a franchise or privilege. The valuation placed thereon is purely a matter for the sound judgment and discretion of the assessor, the same as that exercised in fixing the value of other property. Opinion by attorney general, June 10, 1905.

The actual value of notes, bonds or mortgages representing moneys loaned or invested shall not be reduced or diminished by subtracting therefrom the debts owing by the person assessed who owns such notes, bonds or mortgages. Credits evidenced by book accounts and the like may be offset by debts of like character only. Lancaster county against McDonald, 103 N. W., 87.

Each deputy assessor shall upon actual view, list, value, assess and return all property subject to taxation in the townships, precincts, districts, cities or wards and villages assigned to him in the manner provided in this act. Section 24, revenue law, 1903.

In listing live stock and other classes of property covered by items 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 24, 35, 36, 37, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53 and 54 of the personal schedule correct numbers must be given.

Under item No. 49 please list automobiles separately, giving numbers and value.

THERE ARE FEW GRAY WOLVES. State Auditor Says Majority of Wolf Scapes Are From Dogs.

LINCOLN—"Knowing the habits of gray wolf as I do, I am sure that there are no gray wolves in Eastern Nebraska and very few in the west. Bounty claims for such animals alleged to have been killed in Eastern Nebraska will not be honored by this department, unless the entire carcass is brought in that it may be examined."

The speaker was State Auditor Searle, who this morning refused bounty on two scalps brought in from Nebraska county, informing them, as he recently did some citizens of Omaha, that the animals they supposed to be gray wolves were really coyotes or shepherd dogs. The state says a bounty of \$6 per head on real gray wolf scalps.

Highlanders Held for the Tax. AURORA—Judge Evans held a short session of court and decided the case of the Royal Highlanders against Hamilton county. The opinion sustained the contention of the county commissioners in the right to tax fraternal societies.

Bounty on Gray Wolves Claimed. LINCOLN.—Notwithstanding the statement by Auditor Searle that there would require the hide of a gray wolf when a person filed a voucher for bounty, claiming he had killed such an animal in Nebraska, three vouchers were filed here by a party from Nemaha county and no plea accompanied the claim. The claims filed at this time will be held for further consideration. The strange thing about these claims for gray wolf bounties is that every one has come from a thickly settled portion of the country.

Insurance Company Pays Up. LINCOLN.—The long drawn out and bitterly fought litigation over the right of the state to enforce its reciprocal insurance tax law was ended by the payment of \$2,786 by the Insurance Company of North America.

Mortensen Out of Race. State Treasurer Peter Mortensen is not a candidate for the republican nomination for governor. He made this announcement, concluding not to enter the race after the question of his eligibility was raised.

NEBRASKA BRIEFS

The Young Men's Christian association building at Beatrice, is nearly completed.

Young women of Omaha are about to enter upon a money-getting campaign to build a home for the Y. W. C. A. They want \$125,000.

Henry Guenwald, a resident of West Beatrice, lost the sight of his left eye by being struck in the face by a piece of iron while at work.

At Tecumseh, County Judge Livingston fined George Howell \$25 and costs for stealing a pair of horse blankets. He could not pay and went to jail.

Rev. G. C. Porter, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Laurel, has tendered his resignation to the church in order to be free to become a full-fledged socialist.

Robert Samuel Briggs, for many years a resident of Omaha, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. His wife found the body lying on a bed in a big pool of blood.

In a fire originating from gasoline, Mrs. Annie E. Hambricht, aged sixty-eight, and her son Dell, aged thirty, of Omaha, received burns which resulted fatally for the aged mother.

The new town of Uehling on the Great Northern has thirteen business houses and two residences completed and seven business houses and one residence in course of construction.

At Ainsworth when H. W. Farrer went out to his stable to look after his fine thoroughbred stallions, and jacks, he found one of the latter, valued at \$1,000, dead, the cause being unknown.

At Plattsmouth, Mrs. Mary Leiner has brought suit before County Judge Travis against J. W. and W. E. Tulene, asking for damages in the sum of \$1,000 for personal injuries alleged to have been committed March 9.

Schuyler attorneys interested in the Platte river bridge case were in Lincoln recently. The supreme court appointed Judge Sullivan of Columbus, as referee. He will take evidence and decide the case not later than April 17.

P. Donahue, an employe of Frankman Bros. & Mordis, fell over backward from the Great Northern bridge across the Platte to the ice, a distance of thirty feet, striking on his back. Strange as it may appear he was not seriously injured.

Former School Superintendent William Collins of Cuming county, having sold his farm, has left with his family for Gridley, Cal., where he will engage in fruit raising. Mr. Collins has been a resident of Cuming county for twenty-five years.

The latest enterprise at Cambridge is the organizing of a building and loan association, which has just been perfected by the business men. The certificate of approval of the articles of incorporation has just been received from the secretary of the state banking board.

Judge E. K. Valentine has packed his household goods and leaves West Point. The judge and Mrs. Valentine have been identified with the best interests of West Point and Cuming county for nearly forty years, and enjoy the friendship of hundreds of citizens, whose best wishes follow them to their new home.

Company D. N. G., in connection with other citizens at Weeping Water, are considering the plan of putting up a building to be used as an armory, auditorium and opera house. This is something that is badly needed, as Weeping Water has no building (except the churches) suitable for holding a public meeting of any kind.

Fire destroyed a large part of the business section of Liberty, causing a loss of \$35,000, partly covered by insurance. The fire was discovered by the engine-men on a passing train who blew the whistle for ten minutes, thereby awakening the inhabitants. A bucket brigade was at once formed, but was of no avail as the fire had gained so much headway.

Secretary Mellor of the State Board of Agriculture has issued his advance announcement of the state fair, to be held in Lincoln September 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. August 31 and September 1 and 2 are set apart for preparation days. In the announcement it is stated that the increase in premiums over last year is \$4,000. During the last year \$25,000 was spent in permanent improvements. The indications are the fair this year will be better than ever.

Attorneys for W. L. Newby, whom the district court of Saline county disbanded from practicing because it was alleged Newby had forged a deed in a legal controversy, are in the supreme court to have the matter reversed and the charges quashed. Attorneys for Newby assert the district court had no right to disbar Newby from practicing in all the courts of the state, but that they have a remedy in criminal proceeding if they desire to prosecute the attorney.

The citizens of Pierce are feeling pretty good over the fact that they no longer live in a village, but a city of the second class. The village board met and A. L. Brande presented an affidavit showing that there was 1,000 inhabitants, which made the village a city.

G. H. Johnson, president of the Commercial club of Beatrice, gives out the information that he has had an expert from the Kansas oil fields make a thorough investigation in that neighborhood, and that the latter is satisfied that oil and gases can be found there.

The new joint signal service at the Rock Island and Burlington crossing at South Bend has been completed and Rock Island trains are no longer obliged to make the stop at the end of the Platte river bridge.

The Burlington Railroad company is preparing for the impending strike in the bituminous coal region by completing arrangements for the conversion of all its engines on the McCook division to "igniter burners." Materials of all kinds necessary have been collected at McCook and the change can be perfected in a few hours on each locomotive.

There is no Rochelle Salt, Alum, Limer or Ammonia in food made with

Calumet Baking Powder

Complies with the Pure Food Laws of all States.

Contradiction in Nature. For hundreds of years, perhaps thousands, the Australian black has accepted the doctrine of a trinity in heaven and the theory of evolution. In some respects he is far superior to his civilized contemporary. Yet he curls himself round like a dog and sinks to sleep on the bare ground at sunset. In the dark he is a veritable coward.

Astonishing! It is astonishing, though, how far a good complexion will carry a girl. I verily believe that nine out of every ten men are more attracted by a really good complexion and a healthy color than by fine eyes or pretty hair, or even a good figure—which is another valuable asset for a girl to possess.—"Ambrosia," in The World.

Tends Monkeys and Men. The monkey house at the London zoo is being cleaned, disinfected and partly reconstructed. The Field remarks: "The work will be done under the supervision of Dr. Gordon, the expert, who has been in charge of the sanitation of the House of Commons."

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and itchy, burning, itchy feet. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Family Umbrella. There has been discovered at Greenock, England, an old-fashioned umbrella with whalebone ribs, which must be quite 129 years old. When opened it affords shelter for a whole family.

Spring! Time to cleanse the system and purify the blood. Take Garfield's Tea, Nature's perfect laxative. It is the best and most palatable. It cures sick headache, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. Send for sample. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The most mistaken endeavor and fervor is better than sleek apathy and indifference.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Brand cigarettes. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Many Tailed Kittens. Cats with nine tails and cats without tails have always been plentiful in Wapakoneta, O., but cats with two or three tails were never seen there before. Peisler brothers are the proud possessors of three kittens with seven tails, two have two tails each, and one has only one common tail. The extra tails grow out of the kittens' backs along the backbone, are fully developed and almost as long as the natural tails.—Exchange.

French Rural Postmen. The French postman of rural neighborhoods ekes out the small salary of his governmental position by doing all kinds of errands in the village for people who live along his route. He makes a small income from the fees received for his services. In summer nowadays, he sometimes goes his rounds on a bicycle, but in winter he has to walk.

French Tailor's English. A French tailor, who advertised "English spoken," was sometimes at a loss for the right word. On one occasion, wishing to tell a customer that her riddle was too high, he hesitated a moment, then, with a look of inspiration he said: "Madyame your curvature is too upstairs."

Book Worth \$15,000. The most valuable book in the British Museum is "The Colossus of Alexandria," said to be worth \$1,500,000.

GRAND TO LIVE. And the Last Laugh is Always the Best.

"Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman—"now I laugh to know there is."

"Since childhood I drank coffee as freely as any other member of the family. The result was a puny, sickly girl, and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down, till last winter, at the age of 38 I seemed to be on the verge of consumption. My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting."

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I